

KIND OLD SANTA CLAUS!

What "The Ledger's" Little Friends Want the Jolly Old Chap to Bring Them Christmas.



THE LEDGER has promised to be the mediator between its little friends and Santa Claus; and all communications sent to this office will find their way to the old fellow, and the wants of the little folks will be filled in due time. Some days we may be crowded for space; so do not get impatient if your letter is delayed a day or so, for it will be attended to as soon as possible.—EDITOR.

SHANNON, Ky., Dec. 14th, 1896.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 9 years old. I live near Shannon, just back of my grandfather's house; you can easily find the way. I sleep upstairs in mama's and papa's room this winter. I want some candy and bananas, peanuts, raisins, oranges, figs, shot for my gun that you brought me last Christmas, a story book, a spelling book, a pair of skates if you think I am big enough; if not I will wait another year. I want a lot of firecrackers and a lot of Roman candles and a basket of grapes. I am your little boy, JAMES FORRESTER GAULT.
Please don't forget to bring my papa a pair of pearl cut buttons.

SHANNON, Ky., Dec. 14th, 1896.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 7 years old. I live just back of Grandfather Gault's; you can easily find the way. I sleep upstairs in mother's and father's room this winter. I have a brother older than myself. I am the youngest of mother's children. I want a gun, some candy, oranges, bananas, figs, apples, a basket of grapes, story book, slate, firecrackers, Roman candles, a knife—my old one won't cut—and a cap for my papa. I will go to bed early and shut my eyes; I won't look, indeed I won't. I am your little boy, CHARLIE DEGRAHAM GAULT.
Please don't forget my Aunt B.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Mr. W. H. Wadsworth went to Paris yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Armstrong is the guest of relatives at Millersburg.

Hon. F. Baker Trussell of Tullahoma was a visitor to the city yesterday.

Dr. James Taylor is in from Indiana visiting his former home at Rectortville.

Miss Lizzie Steele Andrews of Flemingsburg is the guest of Mrs. Louie Fleming.

Miss Elizabeth Power returned yesterday after a month's stay in Cincinnati.

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Hall were guests Tuesday of the Gibson House, Cincinnati.

Hon. A. M. J. Cochran was in attendance at the Federal Court at Covington yesterday.

Miss Cordelia Parsons of Rectortville is visiting the family of Mr. James Irvine at Washington.

Miss Estere R. Paddock of West Farmington, O., is the guest of Miss Mary Daulton of West Second street.

Misses Christine and Gary Milam have returned from a visit to their sister, Mrs. H. H. Phillips, at Millersburg.

Misses Field and Anna Leggett and Mr. C. M. Torrence of Ripley were the guests of Miss Martha Stevenson Tuesday night.

Miss Ida May Proctor, daughter of Dr. Proctor of Elizaville, is visiting her cousin, Mr. Harry Richardson of the Sixth Ward.

Miss Jessie Kreiner, who has been the pleasant guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Collins, left for Paris Tuesday, much to the regret of her many friends.

Mr. Thomas Leyland and his son, Mr. Samuel Leyland, both of Boston, came yesterday on the 1:30 Flyer for a brief visit to Mr. James Smith and other friends here. It was Mr. Samuel Leyland's first visit to Maysville in twelve years. They will leave for the East at 1:30 today.

If you have an item of news, please call up THE LEDGER, Telephone 33, and send it in.

Have you seen the nice line of Queensware at Schatzmann's, Market street.

See the most wonderful Heating Stove of this age. Just out. At W. F. Power's.

Everything nice in the Jewelry line at McCarty's.

Don't fail to see Henry W. Ray's stock of Xmas goods; also a complete line of fancy and toilet articles.

Buy your Xmas presents at home is the way to make times better. Let us show you our stock of cut and pressed glass bottles, pocket-books, combs and brushes, perfumes, toilet water, etc.

THOMAS J. CHENOWETH, Druggist.

Miss Bertha Ort was yesterday the victim of an anti-Santa Claus surprise. An unusually large box was unloaded in front of the family residence, and when the lid was removed a magnificent piano dropped out. It was a Christmas present from her father, Chief of Police Ort.

Mrs. Charles A. Marshall has about recovered from her recent severe indisposition.

Dr. Leroy Smith, a well known young physician of Millersburg, died Saturday of heart disease.

The little son of Mr. William R. Gill is very much better, and is now thought to be out of danger.

Mrs. Elizabeth Curtis died at the home of her son near Slickaway, O., of pneumonia, aged 79 years.

Orle Wells of Sardis is sick with typhoid fever at the residence of B. F. Herriott of Sharpesburg.

Mr. Michael Kain, formerly a resident of this city and a brother of Mr. John Kain, died recently at Cairo, Ill.

J. Foster Barbour, named in the will, has qualified as Executor of the late Mrs. Mary Clinger, with E. Whitaker surety.

Mrs. Lucretia Cartmell, widow of the late Dr. S. M. Cartmell, has been granted a pension of \$8 a month, beginning October 20th, 1896.

Charles B. Pearce, Jr., John Duley and Charles D. Pearce have been appointed to appraise the personality of the late Mrs. Mary Clinger.

John M. and James Hutsell, prominent stock traders and farmers, residing near Paris, assigned to C. R. Turner of Millersburg, with assets, \$3,370 and liabilities, \$4,915.

Taylor Bros. at Washington will sell from now until January 1st 22 pounds of granulated sugar for \$1 and 6 pounds Arbuckle's coffee for \$1, and all other goods at cost; strictly cash.

Delinquent City Taxes.

The delinquent tax list of the city is now in my hands for collection. Those indebted are kindly requested to call and settle, and avoid additional cost or sale of property. D. P. ORT, Chief of Police.

FRANK R. PHISTER.

His Untimely Death at Washington City Yesterday Morning.

THE LEDGER yesterday made brief mention of the death of Mr. Frank R. Phister at Washington City.

The telegram conveying the sad news gave no particulars.

It now develops that Mr. Phister took his own life by shooting himself in the right temple at his boarding-house in the Capital, and that death was instantaneous.

Frank R. Phister was a son of the late Hon. E. C. Phister, was born in this city in 1862, and was consequently 34 years of age.

After acquiring a fine education, he was successfully engaged in the book and stationery business here, but a few years later removed to Decatur, Ala., where he was connected with a bank. In 1888 that Southern city was stricken with yellow fever, and it was here that Mr. Phister proved a hero. He refused to leave his post to escape the pestilence, saying he had cast his lot there and would share the fate of his fellows. Ever ready to lend assistance to those who were stricken, he himself finally fell victim to the scourge. After long suffering he recovered; but it was all too plain that the disease had left its lasting impress—that it had affected his brain.

Following this he went to Oklahoma with his Decatur employers, and from there he went to Chicago to accept a place with the Committee of Awards at the World's Fair. When the Fair closed he took a place in the Indian Bureau of the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, and this he was filling at the time of his death.

Frank Phister needs no fulsome eulogy at our hands. His cheery nature, his manly manner, his genial good-will, made every one his friend; and it may with truth be written that his life was finally given as a sacrifice to those whom he refused to desert when pestilence possessed his fair Southern home.

His brother, Judge Thomas R. Phister, left yesterday noon for Washington, to bring the remains to this city, and the funeral will probably take place Saturday from the residence of his mother, Mrs. Jane Phister, No. 15 West Third street.

Deceased was formerly a member of Ringgold Lodge, I. O. O. F., and Limestone Lodge, K. P., of this city, but had withdrawn his membership in both bodies and placed it in Washington, where he had established his future home.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

Report of District No. 36, Bull Creek, and Plumville.

This is historic territory, having been the scene of the most remarkable and destructive flood ever known in this region. As we drove along the shore of Bull Creek in October it was difficult to realize that the dry, rocky bed before us was the ground work of such destruction as occurred on that dark and doleful Thursday night, June 12th, 1890, in which three innocent persons were launched into eternity. During that night a cloudburst dashed its flood suddenly into the creek, which forms the natural drainage for the watershed which overhangs it for several miles. The water came rushing like a mighty cataract—

"Rising and leaping,
Sinking and creeping,
Swelling and surging,
Showering and spraying,
Frying and flinging,
Whirling and wringing,
Edging and whisking,
Sporting and tripping,
Turning and twisting
Around and around
With endless rebound;
Smiling and lighting,
Confounding, astounding,
Dazzling and deafening
The ear with its sound,
Collecting, projecting,
Receding and speeding,
And shobbing and rocking,
And darting and paring,
And threading and spreading,
And whirling and hissing,
And hitting and splitting,
And rattling and rattling,
And shaking and quaking,
And pouring and roaring,
And waving and raving,
And crossing and tossing,
And gurgling and struggling,
And heaving and cleaving,
And moaning and groaning,
And quivering and shivering,
And hurrying and scurrying,
And bounding and bounding,
And dividing and guiding,
And sliding and driving,
And riving and striving,
And bumping and plumping,
And bumping and jumping,
And dashing and flaming,
And splashing and clashing."

Tearing houses with slumbering, unsuspecting dwellers loose from their foundations and floating them out to the great tide upon which these human souls were drifted into eternity. Strange and mysterious that forces of nature, so essential to preservation of human life, can prove to be such engines of devastation and destruction.

"But ere the Nature from its gracious end From burning suns when livid deaths descend, When earthquakes swallow or when tempests sweep

Tows to one grave, whole Nations to the deep No 'tis need, the first almighty cause Acts not by partial but by general laws; The exceptions few; some change since all began;

And what created perfect? Why, then, man? If the great end be human happiness, Then Nature deviates; and can man do less? As much that end a constant course requires Of showers and sunshine, as of man's desire; As much eternal springs and cloudless skies As men forever temperate, calm and wise. If plagues or earthquakes break not heaven's design,

Why then a Borgia or a Catiline? Who knows but He whose hand the lightning strikes Who heaves old ocean and who wings the storms, Pours fierce ambition into a Caesar's mind, Or turns young Ammon loose to scourge mankind?

From pride, from pride our very reasoning Account for moral as for natural things; Why charge we heaven in those, in these acquit? In both, to reason right is to submit."

Such were the thoughts that passed through the mind of the Superintendent as on this lovely, peaceful morning he wended his way to visit School No. 36, and meets a sight that gladdens his eyes when he pulls up before an elegant building which has displaced the old rickety shanty that stood for so many years like a forlorn and ragged beggar by the wayside.

The Trustees for this District are Matthew Hoffman, Nick Ring and Lewis Hotze.

They have done good work in procuring such a fine schoolhouse, 34x36 feet, with a belfry and bell, supplied with furniture, blackboards, etc., of the most modern style. The structure is worthy of highest commendation and was built by honest George Harding, whose name is a guarantee for good, honest work.

Mr. J. H. Hicks is the teacher and conducts his school in a manner satisfactory to all concerned. There is a noticeable improvement in the appearance of the scholar, as is always the case when they find comfortable and neat surroundings.

The next District directly South is Plumville, where good clever people are more numerous than the plums, if you do not count profane swearing, sometimes included in the plum family.

The Trustees of this District, No. 43, are A. J. Yancey, Steven Valentine and Eli Frame.

They have made considerable improvements in their schoolhouse within a year and its appearance is much improved. One very important addition is a good cistern, which furnishes a plentiful supply of water for the thirsty scholars. School children are proverbially fond of water, and if the spring is half a mile

Bright Things
for Bright People.
Diamonds, for Instance.

We are showing for the Holidays some very beautiful things in this line,—Diamond Pendants, Ear Rings, Rings for the fingers set with many gem combinations, Solitaire Rings,—all sizes at astonishingly low prices.

Will you call and see them?

BALLENGER, Jeweler.

distant from the schoolhouse volunteers are always to be found who will fetch a bucket of water from the spring. They never fail to arrive with the bucket.

That veteran teacher, W. T. Pollitt, has charge of this school a second time, and he gives, as he has always done, excellent satisfaction.

The scholars gave evidence of careful training. They present a very neat appearance and manifest deep interest in their studies.

Later I shall endeavor to give my impression of Springdale and Rectortville Schools. G. W. BLATTERMAN, Superintendent Public Schools Mason County.

The congregation of the Christian Church at Washington will make some immediate improvements in the interior of their Church. They are also contemplating building a parsonage.

A number of Fleming people subscribed for stock in the United States Building Association of Louisville, and now they are mourning because one of the officers has made way with \$12,000 of the Company's cash. This moves The Gazette to remark that it is always best to patronize home institutions.

ANNUAL RECEPTION.

Maysville Commandery Will Entertain Monday Evening, December 28th.



Maysville Commandery No. 10, K. T., will receive and entertain on the evening of Monday, December 28th.

It is needless to say that the reputation of Maysville Commandery as an entertainer will not be permitted to suffer on this occasion, and that all who lend their presence will partake of an evening's social enjoyment.

A splendid Orchestra has been engaged, giving assurance that good music will constitute an important feature of the occasion.

The young ladies and gentlemen of Washington are preparing for a delightful entertainment during the approaching holiday season.

A citizen of Tacoma, Wash., wants an amendment to the Constitution of that state exempting from taxation all homesteads to the value of \$2,500.

C. D. Russell & Co. have placed on a special sale the finest line of Lamps ever brought to this city, and they're cheap too. See their advertisement on Fourth page, and then go down and "Tell them that you saw it in THE LEDGER."

BOYS' & YOUTHS' Calf Shoes
HIGH CUT BALB AND BUTTON...
J. HENRY PECOR.

Both the Methodist and Presbyterian Sunday-schools at Washington will give entertainments to their schools the coming holiday season.

Mrs. Ellen Goodman of near Millersburg has been visiting her cousin, Mrs. Eliza Larkin, at Washington this week. Her husband, formerly of this county, has sold his place near Millersburg and will go to Lexington to make his home.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; none comes out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

LOVEL'S Holiday Special.

When other people were talking politics and prophesying that the country was going to ruin, I was quietly taking in the bargains that were being offered, and as a consequence the late advance in prices of many articles has found my house loaded with

The Largest, Cleanest and Most Complete Stock in my line ever offered to the People of our City

and vicinity, bought for cash at rock bottom prices. Therefore, I am in condition to offer inducements in every article with no fear of successful competition. It is impossible for me to give prices on every article I handle. This paper would not hold the list. It is sufficient to say that I cannot be undersold by anyone, and that I allow no one to handle better goods than I do. To the young folks I give a few prices:

4 lb best New York Mixed Candy.....25c.	4 lb best Gum Drops.....25c.
4 lb best Cincinnati Mixed Candy.....25c.	1 lb best New Mixed Nuts.....10c.
4 lb best Phoenix Mixed Candy.....25c.	
4 lb best Home-Made Mixed Candy.....25c.	
4 lb best Pure Stock Candy.....25c.	

And for the boys I have a SPECIAL IN FIREWORKS	
1 pack Firecrackers.....25c.	
6-ball Roman Candles.....10c. each	
8-ball Roman Candles.....10c. each	
10-ball Roman Candles.....10c. each	
15-ball Roman Candles.....10c. each	
20-ball Roman Candles.....10c. each	

In addition my stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries, Canned Goods, &c., &c., is large, new, full and complete, and at prices that cannot be successfully met. My house is also headquarters for Poultry, Game, Oysters, Celery, Cranberries, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Pine, Raisins, Dates, Citron, Currants and all kinds of Fruits, Buckwheat Flour, Pancake Flour, Whole Wheat Flour, Graham Flour, Pure Maple Syrup, New Crop Molasses, &c., &c., in fact, everything good to eat and of the very best. And don't forget that Perfumery is the best and that my Blended Coffee has no equal. I run two wagons regular, and will deliver all goods sold promptly. Come in and make my house your headquarters; you are always welcome.

R. B. LOVEL,
THE LEADING GROCER.